

*Mignon* in Raptures flew to the Cell where *Fidus* lay confined, and joyfully unloosed him; desiring him to unbar each Cell wherein was pent some Captive, that they might share a general Transport for their happy Deliverance.

Whilst *Fidus* was busied in releasing the astonished



Captives, little *Mignon* ran with all Speed to the good *Benefico*, whom he found with a Train of happy Friends, enjoying the Pleasures of the Evening;  
*Mignon*

*Mignon* briefly told his Errand; and instantly *Benefico* with all his Train repaired to behold the Wonders he had related.

They were not long before they arrived at the Cave of the cruel *Barbarico*, who as soon as he saw them gave a dismal Groan, making several Efforts to rise, but to no Purpose; the good *Benefico* thinking he had lived too long already, reached down the Monster's Sword which hung over his Head, and at one Stroke put a Period to his Existence.

*Benefico* having dispatched this cruel Monster declared his Treasures belonged to the gentle *Mignon*; but he replied, *Benefico* has already shewn how well he knows the true Use and Power of Riches by employing them to the Benefit of others: Then all the Company cried out, "Let the good *Benefico* have the Tyrant's Treasures; let him ever be, as heretofore, our Governor, our Father, and our kind Protector."

The beneficent Heart of the good *Benefico* was quite melted with this their Confidence in him,  
and